



REASONS

FOR

ABOLISHING

CEREMONY.



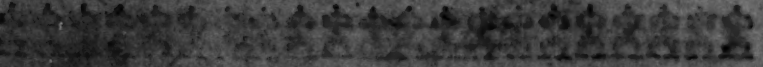
READERS

ADDITIONAL

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CEREMONY.

By JONATHAN SWIFT, Junior. *pseudon*

*Eò enim dementia venimus, ut qui parè adale-
tur pro maligno fit.----- Sen.*

To which is annex'd,

A N

Occasional P O E M,

By a Gentleman of Trinity - College in
Cambridge.

L O N D O N:

Printed in the Year MDCCXX.

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Edmunda gentis venimus, ut quibus animis
in pro magis sit. Sen.

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REASONS FOR ABOLISHING CEREMONY, &c.

I AM in great hopes that this
my Dissertation will meet
with an honest Reception
from all those *True-blue Pro-*
testants, who have already gone a great
Way

Way towards abrogating foppish Ceremonies in Religion: By making these Gentlemen my Friends, I am not the least suspicious that my Project will be esteem'd obnoxious to the Government.

THIS Nostrum, this Packet of mine, is of so excellent Use, that if the printed Direction be followed, it will not fail of bringing the World into a perfect and sound Disposition. It clears the Complexion to a Miracle; there will be no farther Occasion to use Varnish and Paint, to make a specious Outside, every Thing will shine with a natural, easy, and beautiful Simplicity.

THE good Bishop of B----- agrees with me, that Ceremony is the *Whore of Babylon*, and *Matron of Hypocrisy*.
She

She is as incapable of making a *true Friend*, as *Searing* a Man's Hand, instead of his *Conscience*, purely for *Conscience sake*, is productive of a *true Christian*. And the Bishop, to be plain, is a very clever Fellow! But I am not so much of a *Free-Thinker*, as to have Ceremony absolutely Abolish'd. Have Patience, and I'll fix my Limits: At present, I conceive, the many admirable Emoluments that will arise from laying her, in a manner, aside, will bring all *Lovers of Truth* to strike in with my Opinion,

Imprimis,-----

GENTLEMEN of Expedition will be under no manner of Obligation to sit out a tedious and persecuting Story: Your horrid Interpolations of -----

So Sir ——— and, as I was saying —
 with, ——— just the Day poor Tommy
 dy'd ——— The Year after the Fire of
London ——— 'Tis Fact, Sir, ——— &c.
 ——— will be quite out of Fashion; your
 Conversation will be *short and pithy*;
 we shall have fewer Legends, ——— the
 fatal Forerunners of *Papery*!

Item. ———

THE Nobility and Gentry of this
 Land will be hereby exempt from Com-
 plementing each other internally, with
G—d D—n your Blood and Body,
 commonly express'd by Sir; or, My
 Lord, I am your Lordships most Ob-
 sequious Humble Servant. Mr. S—
 will have no Occasion to say genteel
 Things to the Man he despises, and the
 World will hate one another *Hanefily*.

Ditto.—

Date,---

YOUR Ingeniociſſimi viri the Critics
will be conſiderably abaſed, *diminiſh'd*,
and brought low. Illuſtriſſimus Ri-
chardus Ben—us, & Clariffimus ille
Wa—rus, will appear in Print like their
Neighbours. The learned *Hollanders*
will not be at a loſs to interpret Dr.
Davis's Titles, prefix'd to a late Book
of his, *Authore Johanne Daviſio, S.*
T. P. et J. U. D. C. R. C. M. C. E.
R. D. P. for the Explication of which,
they are oblig'd to the moſt Famous
Mr. *Walker*, as I have ſeen it in a
Letter of his to the moſt admirable
the young *Gronovius* — The Extract
of which is as follows. — “ I am
“ not amaz'd that you have not ana-
“ lys'd the Words *Authore Johanne*
“ *Daviſio, S. T. P. et J. U. D. C. R.*
C. M.

“ C. M. C. E. R. D. P. Since the Do-
 “ ctor's Titles are relative to Places in
 “ *England*, Take the Interpretation as
 “ follows.— They Import, — By the
 “ Author *John Davis*, Doctor of Divi-
 “ nity, Doctor of Laws, Matter of
 “ *Queen's Colledge, Cambridge*, Canon
 “ of *Ely*, and Rector of *Fen-Ditton*. *

* * * * * — By our
 Means, the World will not be impos'd
 upon by Illustrious Counterfeits; since
 we reserve Illustriſſimus only applicable
 to *Sir Isaac Newton*.

WITHOUT doubt, I shall be suffi-
 ciently despis'd for my bold censuring
 the Ceremoniousness of these self-com-
 mending Gentlemen — *Laudes, Lau-*
deris ut absens, is the Word — But I
 promise them, I'll have a Dash at that
 large

large Club which profess Ceremony,
whether they be Courtiers, Dancing -
Masters, Noblemens Chaplains, Valets
de Chambres, Foplings, Fiddlers, Dedi-
cators, or Doctors of Faculties.

PROVIDED we judiciously ampu-
tate that troublesome Ceremony of Cour-
tiers attending the Levy's of the Prime
Ministers of State, when they have no
Business, we shall have those great Per-
sons walk upright, and make use of
their Eyes as they pass thro' the Anti-
Chamber: They will longer, hereby,
maintain their Posts and Dignities. It
being Natural for a Gracious King, not
to suffer a good Statesman to be bent
double under the Load of Business.

EVERY

Enter a Body of sober Sense; I'm
 sure, will be ready to give up the Dan-
 cing-Masters; signify every one has expe-
 rienc'd the Misfortune of following their
 Steps: It is they that introduc'd that
 Hell-Fire Custom, and Phrase, of *Dan-*
cing after a Man.

Set aside that Ceremony of Hypo-
 critical Fawning, and the Chaplains of
 Noblemen will be upon a tolerable
 footing: There will be no rising at
 the Desert, no Expectation that his Do-
 norship should bratch my Lord's Moti-
 on, exhibiting soft Paper for his Lord-
 ship's *Re- de* upon Fundamental Points,
 will not be excus'd. And methinks
 these are pretty Exemptions. But, Se-
 condly,—as the Saying is, This Hy-
 pocrisy

pocrisy and Adulation ought to be abol-
lish'd, as contrary to Religion.

For Heavenly Minds from this Dis-
temper foul, are ever free.

It is down right Idolatry, Image-
Worship. For thou shalt Worship the
Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou
Serve.

As for Valets de Chambres, and Fop-
lings, let 'em go on in the old Road:
Annihilation is a Thing that all Christi-
an People ought to abominate. *Annibi-*
lation wou'd be the Consequence if
you abstract the external Form of the
Persons of this Class.

I might have exempted the Fiddler, but a merry Gentleman of the Family of the *Punfily's* (to whom I was oblig'd for my fundamental Point, in the last Paragraph) will now and then in my serious Writings, intrude upon me a Pun. He would have the Fiddler demolished — For my part, I cou'd not apprehend the Reason. The Reason! Lord, *Jonathan*, says he, *because you know he's a Scraper.*

I have never had much Opinion of Ceremonious Gravity; the Concomitans of Doctors, since I read *John Lock*. He styles it, the Mystery of the Body, invented to conceal the Defects of the Mind. Oh Gravity! with humble Submission,

mission, and with all Deference be it
spoken,

*Hail, Gravity! Hail, awfull, Cheat,
Hail, Varnisher of Fools, mysterious Bubble!
Thou from Thinking freest the Soul
Of which the Body seems to take the Trouble.*

MILTON makes the Devil a Per-
son of prime Gravity.——

*He was the first Artificer of Fraud,
That practis'd Falshood under Saintly Shew.*

'Tis certain he was a very courtly,
ceremonious Gentleman.

——— *Oft he bow'd
His turret Neck, and sleek enamel'd Crest,
Fawning, and lick'd the Ground whereon
she trod.*

I forbear the Dedicators, they have been so lately touch'd * upon. As these Gentlemen have the Vice of being generally out of Pocket, it wou'd be barbarous to put them quite out of Temper. In a Word,

I offer it to all Persons of Quality, if my Scheme shou'd, in Part, be rejected, that they pay these Sycophants in their proper Coin ; give them Shadow for Shadow — A Nod for a Scrape. — That a Shake by the Hand be imparted as a prodigious Favour. — That Gentlemen, as the Reverend Dr. Mifs G — n calls them) of downright upright Honesty, who shall hear these Vermin boasting of their Familiarities
with

* Dedication upon Dedications.

with great Persons, shall wish them much Joy of their Preferment.

I shou'd do Injustice to my Cause, if I did not acquaint the World, that the learned *Academie del Sciences* have observ'd, that the *French Language* has lost much of its Purity; — since ceremonious Gesture has introduc'd the Language call'd the *Dumb Shew*; which I fear, has stept into *Great Britain*: And that Dr. *Mead*, imputes the Increase of paraletical Distempers, to the too frequent Gesticulation and Nutation of the Head. I imparted this Discovery to Mr. *Whiston*, but (after his way of torturing and turning Things) he told me, I certainly mistook the Doctor, that I was not right in my Head; — for he must mean the Nutation of the Pole.

IT

It has been the Happiness of our Family never to have been troubled with the *Palsy*, which confirms me in the Doctor's Opinion; my Ancestors being very rarely seen to nod. We have religiously took care to live up to the *Motto* of our Coat, without stooping, which is,

Os homini sublime dedit, &c. —

BUT as it seems necessary that this Act for abolishing Ceremony, shou'd have certain Limitations as well as other Acts. — Reserve we still, whatever has been said to the contrary notwithstanding, the singular Privilege and Power of Bowing. — The Right of Ceremony; the Fucus of the parasitical

cal Phis (during the Ministry of the
 L—d S—d) to the
 grand Triumvirate, the B—p of
 N—ch. The very Re—nd the
 Ch—er of Li—n. The good
 A—b De—n of No—ch. To
 all and singular the Tri—n, — libus
 Cl—ki—bus, St—rg—sibus : And
 by way of Supplement, we reserve to
 the Right R—v'r—d the B—p of
 Pe—rb—gb (as he shall answer it at
 the dreadful Day of Judgment) the
 Ceremony of saying, or doing, what
 he pleases, without being regarded in
 this World. But by all Means let an
 Imbargo be laid upon the Tongue of
 Madam the Pre—ess.

We reserve to Noblemen to be Ce-
 remonious, to stand upon Punctilio's of
 true

true Honour, not extending their Promises of good Offices beyond their Intentions. But we by no means approve of the Ceremony paid to Colonels and Lieutenant Colonels — Those we strike out of the List of Honour — excepting at the Time of a Siege, or Campaign : They are heartily welcome to enjoy the Benefit of *Sir John Falstaff's Grinning Honour*.

To the Ladies we'll be as indulgent as possible. Let them have their Punishments of Place and Precedence, according to Rank and Birth ; but we do not allow any Lady, above the Age of Five and Twenty, who has stood her Market, shall have any Claim : She is welcome to sit next the Door. For the Regulation

Regulation of this, it might be proper to have a Register's Office, where all ancient Families, who can shew Pedigrees before the Conquest, should be registered, the Age of the several living Branches set down, and their Honours adjusted; and after the Age of Five and Twenty, all Maids presumptive to migrate in the List of the Married, or, to be struck out of the Calender.

It wou'd not offend against the Rules of Order, if the Daughters of 'Squires, Squiverets, and Squirts, hold their Places by the Right of *Primo-lessure*. But I think the Wits, Flirts, and Coquets shou'd generally be dispos'd of in the lowest Order, by Way of *Lents*.——

D

THERE

THESE must by all Means be a Moderation of Ceremony in the Affairs of Love. Let the fair Sex be so ceremonious to themselves, as not cry Quarter upon the first Attack. But, on the other Hand, I think the Citadel ought to be delivered up upon honourable Terms. Points of Honour, as well as Courage, may be carried too far. It is in Love as in Warfare; it's Madness in a Sett of Men, to defend a Fort to the last, when Surrender must at last be the Consequence, and thereby be reduc'd to utmost Famine: So in Love, verily it is an Abomination, to stand out contrary to Inclination, and thereby by putting a Violence upon Nature, pine to the unnatural Consumption of Pipes, Coals, and Sealing-Wax.

I would not have any Gentleman mistake me, and think I am for abolishing that Respect and Ceremony which has ever been owing to the Fair Sex; I would have all Ceremony reserv'd that may advance Modesty and Decency. Antiquity tells us dreadful Stories how the Gods and Goddesses have tortur'd Mortals for Breach of Ceremony to the Ladies.

THE following Verses (which I had from a Friend of Trinity College in Cambridge) I set forth, as a Caution and Example to all presumptuous young Gentlemen, lest they fall under the same Judgment that was pour'd out upon Doctor *Sassafras*,

HIGH in the Peak of Darby is a Bath
 Far fam'd, by name Buckstonian; ne'er
 (a Fount
 Sung by the Mantuan or Mæonian Bard,
 More Health-restoring flows; from ev'ry Wind
 Britannia's Pride, when gentle Seasons reign,
 Restoring Crowd. — But chiefly Sassafras
 Prescribing Physick, yearly treads the Turf.

The Sun ascending o'er the ragged Cliff
 Shone beamy; pendent on the Bloom of Ling
 The purpling Dew wide o'er the moory Waste
 Twinkl'd, when Virgins five from golden
 (Dreams
 Awaking, hasty rose, and to the Bath
 Descended loosely rob'd, and in they leap'd
 Exulting,

Exulting, round their snowy Limbs the Waves
 Wanton'd, and conscious clapp'd their Hands
 (for Joy.

Whether possess'd by some revengeful Ghost,
 Sent immaturely to the gloomy Shade,
 By bold Experiment, or spiteful Gnome,
 The Son of Æsculapius, in his Breast
 Had form'd a foul Design, by Wile or Force
 To gain his Passage, where the Virgins five
 Disporting, chearful play'd amidst the Waves.

Thro' circular Hole his treacherous Finger
 (pass'd
 Exploring if he could surprize the Latch.

In vain.—The lofty Wall deny'd his Court.—

Thrice he assay'd to force the well-barr'd
 (Door,

And

And thence the well-barr'd Door his Impulse
 (Strong
 Resist'd) — Fear, Dismay, Confusion seiz'd
 Their Virgin-breasts, e'en doubting where to
 (run
 Or hide themselves, precipitate they fled.

So when a Hawk on sounding Pinions stoops
 Pouncing, deluded of his Prey, the Brood
 Of lonely Pheasant scud beneath the Brake,
 And struck with Terror, scarce believe they
 (live.

But Dina, Guardian chaste of Modesty,
 O'er silver Founts, and Sylvan Scenes, the Seats
 Of innocence, presiding; view'd the Youth
 Rash as Acton, who in days of Yore
 Inquisitively vain had felt the Fate

Of

Of her avenging Hand, at such a Deed
Unceremonious to the gentle Sex

(In form of Cook-Maid plac'd behind the
(Door)

Incens'd she strait drew back the sliding Bolt,
Pleas'd and presumptive in the Hero rush'd.

The Goddess hasty falling on his Rear,
Plung'd him in Headlong, down he forthwith
(sunk

And smote the golden-tinctur'd Pavement, soon
He rose impatient of the reeking Flood.

Thus have I seen my Godly Grandfire of
On Sunday - Morn the Pot inspecting, view
With wondrous Glee his Pudding fraught
(with Plumbs,

Right-trusty, well-beloved : He intent

Pops down—impelling the triumphant Sphere,

The

The boiling Surge quick waves him up again.

*In this Distress the ruefull Wight invoc'd
 Old Galen, and Hippocrates ; but they
 Heard not his Pray'r, or bearing Aid de-
 (ny'd,
 Had not Apollo, God of Verse and Health,
 Pity'd his Son, at this Day ne'er had he
 On Nymphs distress'd by Love's consuming
 (Fires
 Practis'd his Art at Granta's famed Town.*

*But kind Apollo interposing 'twixt
 The Goddess and his Son, just where the
 (Air
 In undulating Motion strikes the Sense,
 He seiz'd him, and up-lifting on the Brink,
 Plac'd him all - dripping. — Comus, God of
 (Joke,
 Meantime,*

Meantime, by artful Noise, had drawn a
(Crow'd,
Inquisitive to know what Novel Thing
Had then befall'n; they stood, when by ill
(Fate
The luckless Mortal,--bursting from the Door,
Flew to obtain a Refuge: —As he ran,
Dividing on each Hand, they made a Pass,
And Peals of Laughter added to his Speed.

So when a Crowd of Boys have seiz'd a Dog,
Fast to his Tail they tie a tortr'ing String,
Twitching, and fast adjoyn an antique Shoe;
Let loose, he flies the Pain, and to the
(Flight
The ratt'ling Shoe adds Swiftness; look behind
He dares not, shouts and cries fierce drive him on
With three-fold Fear unto his native Dome.

ALL that I expect for my Project is, to have the King's Letters Patents, &c. to follow the Steps of my good Uncle *Jonathan*; and from a small Preferment of 30 l. *per Annum* be preferr'd to a good Deanary, without any farther Ceremony.

F I N I S.

